

Dear Uncle and Jess

I had the chicken recipe tonight for dinner and dad thought it was gourmet so I thought you might like to try it out. I cut the recipe into half and this is still about half left over & it is very easy to get. I served ~~over~~ ^{over} orecchiette spaghetti with it. The spaghetti had mushrooms & onions in it.

Greg arrived yesterday and the released us tonight of their grinds and the wedding is tomorrow night (Tuesday). We are going up to the cabin this week end, as are Bobbi and Jessie and see the children. God must be hunting but we will be along. God and Greg are going to spend the week end up there also. I shouldn't think they would want to but those are Gods plans

Tuesday night dad and I went

to a small light meeting. There were

about 100 young kids there and

I turned up by saying I would

for the meeting of the legislature
you are here in two weeks we
~~were~~ will be up at your place
(unless it rain roads) & I thought
it would be a meeting so sweet
with God and then like we
began. Anyways take a good
to come over and talk to our
group that night.

I am not shocked that you
are not going to start the bridge
business. That is when the signing
sheets and all else comes
down. We have found that
I think at all the time
one of my bridge acquaintances
is getting a divorce in order to
marry someone else who plays
better bridge. You have lots of time.

The symphony sounds just
great, and I am so glad you
have season tickets. Dad and I
have the concert and this is
the first season we won't be
going because Dad didn't
continue his season tickets.
Instead we are going to

Spent a day at the beach, Oct 28th. The reception is at the Swedish Club the night before with cocktails and dinner and meeting the members of the class.

Amal Stells is leaving for home this Saturday. She really made the vacation. Herel will be going hunting.

My drug routine, now, is living problems and is quite varied. The throat is so full of phlegm that she can hardly talk, and it makes me want to be sick her. I have a new partner for the big tournament at the Holiday Inn, next Friday. Its Joyce Gedungay and I am really happy about that. Don't think that Mrs. doesn't love my sympathy, because she does, but it would be fun to play with some one else.

You, I hope you will be better. I finally outgrew living and losing but it took forty years. I hope you feel good soon.

Love,
Mona